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Men's and Young Men's Top Coats
and Spring Overcoats.

All the favorite styles in color and fabric for the season now open.

An elaborate display from the best makers ranging in price from \$7.50 to \$18.00.

New things in Shirts, Ties and Gloves.

HENRY PEYSER & SON'S

Wheelbarrows

Garden Tools

A. P. WENDELL & CO.'S

2 MARKET SQUARE.

TAKE NOTICE.

Now is the time to buy HARNESSSES; we have a few at low prices. They will be higher.

JOHN S. TILTON'S
Congress Street.

COPPER IS KING
A SAFE INVESTMENT AND A SURE FORTUNE

can be made buying Copper Shares now at the present price of 15 cts. per share. You can realize at least

\$100 FOR EVERY \$10 YOU INVEST

The Copper Cliff Mining Co. owns 4 Copper mines in Kern Co., Calif. One Assays per ton \$70 Copper, \$17 Gold, veins 2 to 6 feet wide. Ore from the surface down, is rich enough to pay all mining, transportation and smelting charges and leave handsome profit. Dividends can be earned and paid without building and operating a smelter or other extensive plant. Experts report mines contain millions tons ore. Stock is full paid and non-assessable. \$100 per share. We want money enough to develop and take the ore out from the mines and now offer a limited amount of stock for a short time:

\$15 BUYS 100 SHARES
\$25 BUYS 170 SHARES

\$50 BUYS 350 SHARES
\$100 BUYS 800 SHARES

We are so confident that stock will go up so far that we guarantee that after twelve months from date you cannot buy a share of this stock from the Copper Cliff Mining Co. for less than 40 cts. per share, \$1 per share.

Copper shares have made investors many fortunes the past year. In 1899 a percent in the stock of Prof. Agassiz asked him to invest \$250 for her. He invested it in 50 shares of copper stocks. The company interest and dividends, added to the present market value, amount to \$350,000. Grasp this opportunity and do likewise. You cannot lose. Get rich. Buy a few shares before they advance. Send money by draft, express, registered letter, post office order for as many shares as you wish, to

WM. REED, Investment Broker, 139 S. 5th St., Philadelphia, Pa.

THIS SPACE BELONGS TO

-LAWRENCE-

Portsmouth's Swell Tailor

HERALD ADS GIVE BEST RESULTS

Try One And Be Convinced.

SAT NEXT TO THE BRIDE.

Julian Trask Attends a Filipino
Wedding at San Roque.

He Writes Most Interestingly Of The
Ceremonies Attending.

Describes the Dress of the Filipino
Fair Sex and Their Life.

NAVAL STATION,
CAVITE, PHILIPPINE ISLANDS.
Feb. 13, 1900.

Editor of the Herald:—Sunday, the 11th inst., Filipino wedding ceremonies were held at San Roque, and a few of the naval clerks accepted an invitation to be present. The carriage that came for us was a little late, and so we missed the marriage at the church, but were driven through the sand some one and one half miles through the burnt district of the once famous town. We alighted at a cluster of nipa shocks, and passed several of them as we walked along the path to our destination. Here we found a large party of Filipino young men (men) and señoritas (ladies) seated around the inside of a large tent-like structure, which was supported by bamboo poles at each corner, and prettily decorated by palms and green shrubbery. A native orchestra was present, and after the exchange of greetings, a general introduction all around with wines, beer, cigars and cigarettes as a sort of a side dish to help out the welcome to the guests, the dancing began and was kept up all day. It began with what seemed to be a double quadrille which was new to many of us, and was participated in by the Filipinos. Then came the round dances, and many of the steps and movements were similar to those of the same dances at home. There were several fine dances among them. While we could see the bare feet of several of the señoritas as they sat down, there were those who wore hose, and a few whose feet were enclosed in the American slipper.

The Filipino slipper with gilt adornment, which is only held on to the foot by the toe covering was worn by most of them, and as they glided around on the earth floor, it was wonder to the Americans how they keep them from falling from the foot, but they did it, and whether it was the hop or skip step, the señoritas held perfect control of them. The dress of the native women is very pretty when good of material. Its a thin waist called the camisa cut low with huge flowing sleeves, more or less embroidered. A white chemise shows through. Over the neck is worn a large handkerchief of native cloth which is crossed at the breast and fastened with a fancy pin or jewelry. The skirts are generally high colored with a long train, and on this occasion were caught up by a pin. Among the many faces of the women could be seen traces of the Japanese or Spaniard. These are called mestizas (half castes) and some of them were certainly attractive and pretty, both in their looks, make up and general appearance. Then came what we call at home, the wedding breakfast. The table was set in the yard in front of the bamboo shock, and looked inviting until they put the food on. As usual first came soup. The grease was standing thick on the top, but one of the clerks spoke "We must make a bluff at eating it or they will not like," so I cumbled up my bread and caught a part of it with my spoon before it struck the soup, and ate it. I had the honor to sit next to the bride.

She could not speak a word of English, but a señorita sitting opposite, who could say, said to me "you no like?" "Oh yes," was my reply, "but I just came from my chow chow and I no hungry." But I touched my wine glass to that of the bride, then some one said "Here is to the bride" and we drank. Many native dishes were served, chicken cooked with their heads on, and when put on the table looked as if they were putting hens on eggs. Then came sweet meats, and we filled up on that and the wine. It was a grand spread for the natives, only we were not used to it. Then we left and the tables were filled by others. Dancing was resumed and a marine who was on the coxswain post near by came in and sang negro songs. The orchestra played their best and thus the day was spent. One thing I almost forgot to mention and that was

the napkins for the guests. They were of linen and the finest I ever used or ever expect to. One of the señoritas just below at the table had none, and she used the table cloth. What else could the poor woman do?

We have eleven hundred and seventy-nine bags of mail on route to us at the present time from the states in steamers or transports via Honolulu that left San Francisco recently.

The insurgents that were across the bay here have vanquished, gone into the mountains, and the final struggle hoped for on the south line has not materialized as yet, but the Americans are after them.

The weather is delightfully pleasant.
JULIAN F. TRASK.

WITH THE THEATRICAL FOLK.

If the Robinson Comic Opera company had but known of the good money that was awaiting their appearance in this city, they would probably have come down here and fulfilled their week's contract, instead of getting into a row and breaking up, in Lawrence. The advance sale made it certain that a jammed house would pass judgment on their opening bill, Monday night, and the week's receipts would surely have amounted to a fat sum. The people of this town had their appetites all whetted for a season of light opera. Consequently, they felt anything but pleasant at the information that the Robinson aggregation had gone up.

The smash up of the beautiful extravaganza, Little Red Riding Hood, was completed in New York last week, when all the scenery was let go at a sheriff's sale for the pitiful sum of \$350. The costumes were sold in seven ward robe baskets, each basket bringing two dollars! The original cost of scenery and costumes was about five thousand dollars.

Here's a hint to the numerous candidates for political office in county and state, who are bothering folks to death this year: "A candidate for a local office in a Kansas town evolved a unique campaign idea a few weeks ago. He hired a dramatic company that was visiting the place and gave free performances to all comers, with political speeches between the acts."

Thomas E. Shea has a summer home at Belfast, Me., and he will go there immediately after the close of his present season. This will end in early May, as he started the first week in September. The company will not play during Holy week.

Rogers Brothers in Wall Street, the production which pleased so many Portsmouth playgoers during its run in Boston not so very long ago, was burned out in the Columbia theater fire at Chicago last week. The company will probably close the season on account of this misfortune, although they may play it out.

Boston bills this week: Hollis, Annie Russell in Miss Hobbs; Tremont, A. Runaway Girl; Museum, Henry Miller in The Only Way; Park, Corlie & Co.; Columbia, Mamzelle Awkins; Castle Square, A Gold Mine; Grand Opera house, Thomas E. Shea; Keith's, Camille D'Arville and others in vander-ville; Boston, Della Fox and others in vander-ville.

Because She Loved Him, which has just closed a remarkable run at the Madison Square theatre, New York, will soon be the attraction at Music hall. This is the piece which has been styled "The Little Minister of Farce," that destination being bestowed upon it both on account of its wonderful popularity and delectable quality of its scenes. While the piece has necessarily the exaggerated fun that farce demands, an exquisite, refined tone pervades it all and an abundance of delightful sentiment spices the whole thing. In fact, Because She Loved Him So is a pretty love story with farcical embellishments and it is a love story that appeals to the old as well as the young.

PLAYGOER.

FOR THE FAMINE SUFFERERS.

The first step in this city toward extending assistance to the starving millions in India was taken at the Methodist voutry on Tuesday evening, by the Woman's Foreign Missionary society of Trinity church. A meritorious programme, musical and literary, was carried out and a collection netting a goodly sum was taken in the interests of the famine sufferers.

ACROSS THE RIVER

Brief Notes From Kittery Gathered
for Herald Readers Today.

The Women's Christian Temperance Union of Kittery Point believe that prayer is one of the best arguments in their work and put their belief into words. They visited a brewer of root beer in the village, recently and conducted services on the premises. The union considers that the place exerts a bad influence on the young men of the community and is determined that the business shall be discontinued, if their moral efforts can prevail.

William Brown of Kittery Point has been taken to the Cottage hospital in Portsmouth for treatment. Mr. Brown is suffering with gangrene of the legs and is in a serious condition.

GREENLAND.

GREENLAND, April 4.

It is hoped by the sporting fraternity of this town and Hampton that Mr. A. E. McReel, superintendent of the E. H. and A. street railway will succeed in making dates with all good and fast playing teams for the games at the beach this season and it is also hoped that a game for every holiday and Saturday will be obtained.

Once more, the Herald correspondent has been requested to say that the Greenlanders are all ready and waiting for some team to accept their challenge for a ball game on Fast day.

The warm rain of yesterday was a great help towards removing the frost from the ground and with a few warm days it will be possible to hear the welcome cry of the frogs.

The road agents have a considerable work to do on the highways this spring in order to put their sections in suitable shape for the summer travel.

So Coburn of the Farraguts has made the Harvard varsity team. We sincerely hope that his record this season will break anything previous.

Bicycles are having a short vacation on account of the muddy roads.

SOUTH ELIOT.

SOUTH ELIOT, Me., April 3.

Samuel A. Tobey of Cambridgeport, Mass., passed Sunday in town, the guest of relatives.

Henry P. Spinney, the veteran caulker, is at work on Jeremiah Langley's scow, of Durham, which lie at the dock of Thomas E. Call's lumber yard in Portsmouth.

Alfred Spinney, who has charge of the Boston & Maine steam pile driver, under Alfred Preble, is at work at Hampton on a temporary bridge which is being built here.

George Nelson celebrated his eighty-sixth birthday anniversary today, and many of his friends called and congratulated him upon his good health and left many well wishes for a long continuance of the same. His wife celebrated the eighty first anniversary of her birth on the 16th of last March.

A few days ago two gentlemen met in the store of W. E. Spinney, whose combined ages aggregated one hundred and sixty eight years.

W. E. Spinney lost a valuable horse last week, the animal sticking a nail in its foot in such a manner as to destroy its usefulness. The horse had to be killed.

Captain Bowden and Engineer Robinson of the Queen City are having the landing stages here put in thorough repair for the summer business.

There are to be several changes in the ownership of real estate in this town during this spring.

BOILING ROCK.

DEMOCRATS CHOOSE DELEGATES.

The democrats of wards one, three and four, met on Tuesday evening, and chose the following delegates to the state and district conventions:

WARD ONE.

State Convention—John Casey, Ira O. Seymour, Eugene J. Sullivan, Chauncey B. Hoyt.

DISTRICT CONVENTION.

District Convention—Harry Donnelly, Ernest L. Guphill, Cornelius F. Dowd, Philip T. McWilliams.

WARD THREE.

State Convention—William H. Moran, Thomas A. Moran.

District Convention—Carlisle Clark, William Cogau.

WARD FOUR.

State Convention—George D. Marcy, George McCarthy.

District Convention—Tobias Burke, Richard D. Smart.

A lazy liver makes a lazy man. Burdock Blood Bitters is the natural, never failing remedy for a lazy liver.

GOSSIP OF LOCAL SPORTS.

The next series of games in the basketball league will be played Friday evening, the contesting teams to be the Portsmouths and the Y. M. C. A. Maple woods and Unity club. The first game will probably be easy for the Portsmouth team, but the Maplewood Unity contest should be a close and exciting one.

I wonder what has become of the Rivermouth basketball team. It has apparently withdrawn from the league, and since its defeat by the Y. M. C. A. it has not even been heard from. If I might venture a guess, I would say that it has followed the high school team, which existed early in the winter, into oblivion.

According to the writers in the bicycle papers, the season of 1900 is to be an unusually prosperous one so far as cycle racing is concerned. A few of the American cracks are contemplating going abroad, and a few others are already winning name and fame for themselves in various sections of the globe, but the great majority of the racing men will remain at home and contest for the prizes which it is expected the race promoters will hang up this year.

Zimmerman, the old time champion, is booked to return to the scene of his former triumphs, and Eddie Bald has also determined to test his speed once more. It is further rumored that Walter Sanger will appear in one or more match races during the season, and that Arthur Gardiner has found the attractions of the track too strong for him after a year's vacation. With all this enthusiasm and apparent prosperity, Portsmouth should see some racing this coming summer. I do not doubt that a well managed meet would pay in this city, at least sufficiently well, to protect the promoter from loss, and there is no question but that the racing men would gladly welcome an opportunity to listen to the plaudits of a Portsmouth crowd once more.

There have been some changes in the basketball situation since the game became popular in this city. Way back in January, the Delapoon club and Co B teams were fighting for supremacy, and for a time the interest in the games between these teams was considerable, but the Delapoons won the last game of the series easily and the Co B stock went way down. Then the Wapanagos appeared on the scene and in the first game with the Delapoons won a decisive victory. Two other games followed, however, and the Wapanagos lost both, and Delapoon stock climbed to the skies. About this time new teams were being organized with astonishing rapidity, and among others, the new Co B came into the field, and for one of its first games had a contest with the Delapoons and won. Then the league was started and Co B fairly overwhelmed the Delapoons in the very first game, while two new teams, the Woods Brothers and Portsmouths came together, victory perching on the banner of the former. As a result of these games, the Co B team was picked for an almost certain champion, but not long after the Portsmouth team went against it in a league contest and won with ease, and as the Woods Brothers defeated the Delapoons the same night, the south end team usurped the place in the public estimation formerly held by the militia men. In the meantime, the Wapanagos had recovered some of their lost prestige by defeating the Maplewoods, lost more of it by being beaten by the new Unity club team in their own town, and later won back all they had lost by easily winning from the Unities in a league game at Pierce hall. This is the

basket ball situation up to date.

According to the esteemed Greenland correspondent, the base ball bee is buzzing very industriously in the suburban bonnets this spring. Seriously, though, our Greenland friends are crackjacks players, and it would take one of the best of the local teams to stand a chance of beating them if they enter a team in the local base ball league this spring.
THE AMATEUR.

DEWEY WOULD RUN.

He Would Consent to be a Candidate for President, the Report.

New York, April 4.—The World today prints the following:

WASHINGTON, April 3.—Admiral Geo. Dewey is willing to be a candidate for president.

He authorizes the World to announce to the American people that after mature reflection and in response to the earnest outcries from all parts of the country, his former decision that not under any circumstances to run for the presidency is rescinded.

INTERNAL REVENUE COLLECTIONS.

The internal revenue collections for the districts comprising the states of New Hampshire, Maine and Vermont, for the month of March, 1900, was \$85,274.38 against \$87,733.08 for the corresponding month last year, making a decrease of \$2,458.70 for the month of March.

HEN THIEVES OPERATING.

Hen thieves are getting in their spring work. The first raids reported were made in Rye. Last Saturday night somebody entered the coops of A. S. Brown, who lives on the Eastman place at Odiorne's Point, and carried away fourteen or fifteen of his best fowls.

The great grippe and pneumonia month has passed into history, and now for health and out-door pleasures.

Second Time on Earth

No Boils Nor Carbuncles Now—A Good Blood Medicine.

"I became convinced of the merit of Hood's Sarsaparilla when I took it myself as a blood purifier. So, when my husband had boils and carbuncles I urged him to take Hood's and the result was that when he had used but one bottle the boils had nearly all disappeared. He continued the use of the medicine and after taking two bottles he was completely cured, and, as he expressed it, felt as if he was on earth for the second time. He has never had any boils since. We take Hood's as a spring medicine and gladly recommend it." Mrs. A. E. STAYES, Yonkers, N. Y.

Scrofula from Birth.

"I have found Hood's to be the greatest blood purifier I ever took, and I have tried many medicines. I was a sufferer with scrofula from birth. My eyes were so badly affected I would be almost blind for a week at a time. My neck began to swell so that I could not breathe freely. Medicines failed to do me any good until I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla. Today I have excellent health and my eyes give me very little trouble. I owe it all to Hood's, which I recommend to all suffering from any disease of the blood." Miss KETTIE McGUIRE, Silver Creek, Ky.

That Tired Feeling.

"I cannot say too much for Hood's Sarsaparilla as a remedy for that tired and worn out feeling one has in the spring. As a strength builder and appetite creator it has no equal." Mrs. L. B. WOODARD, 285 Ballou Street, Woonsocket, R. I.

Hood's is Peculiar to Itself.

Great Bargain Sale.

Men's \$2.50 and \$3.00 Shoes, now \$1.99
Men's High Cut Russets \$3.50 " 2.98
Ladies' \$2.50 and 3.00 Shoes " 1.95
Bailey Ribbed Back Rubber, .58
One lot Men's and Boy's Shoes, 1.00
One lot Children's Shoes, .75

FRANKLIN SHOE—Every pair guaranteed to give satisfaction. To Franklin Shoes it the feet. At the eye and fit your purse.

Men's Sizes.....\$1.00 | Boys' Sizes.....\$1.50 | Youths' Sizes.....\$1.30

2 MARKET STREET.

FUNERALS IN LISBON.

THE POOR RENT COFFINS FOR THE JOURNEY TO THE GRAVE.

After the Body Is Taken Out and Consigned to the Earth the Empty Box Is Returned to Its Owner to Be Used Over and Over Again.

"The burial customs of the Spanish as seen in Cuba are in some respects much like those of Portugal," said a former resident of Portugal. "The poor there, like the poor in Spain, economize on funeral expenses by making one coffin serve for a number of funerals in succession. In Lisbon at least the coffin is usually a very substantial piece of work, covered with red leather and freely studded with brass nails. Its lid is attached with hinges, so that the coffin opens and shuts like a large trunk. Of course the selling price of an article like this would be beyond the means of any poor family, but the rent for one day is comparatively small.

When a funeral procession reaches the grave in the great Prazeres cemetery, just outside of Lisbon, the undertaker's men, instead of lowering the coffin, open its lid, take out the corpse and lower it into its last resting place. The empty coffin is left there until a Gallego takes it back to its owner after the mourners have retired.

"These Gallegos, by the way, natives of Galicia in Spain, do all the work of porters in Lisbon. If you ask a native Portuguese servant to carry a parcel or a valise through the streets, he will answer you in a tone of offended dignity, 'You chamar um Gallego' (I will go and call a Gallego), for the native Portuguese would be carrying a load of any kind in public.

"These Gallegos have no objection to carrying a load, even when the load is a recently vacated coffin. That is the kind of work they come to Lisbon for, so that in their old age they may go across the frontier to Galicia and live on their savings. And one little incident that happened while I was in Lisbon showed how little impression superstitions regarding death make on the Gallego mind. The city of Lisbon collected toll on goods brought within its limits, and there were guards at the different gates of the city to see that nothing was smuggled in.

"One very rainy afternoon the guard at the Prazeres gate glanced along the road that leads to the cemetery and saw a suspicious looking package lying on the ground close under the wall on one side. There was not a living being in sight. The guard thought he had detected a plot. He thought that that package, whatever it might be, had been left there under the wall by smugglers, who were no doubt sheltered somewhere in its neighborhood and watching their opportunity to rush it through the gate as soon as the rain held up toll, its crew starting and laughing without waiting to draw his sword or challenge the apparition, the guard faced about and retreated at a run. When he reached the gate, he called his comrades to come and see the abandoned corpse that had burst open its coffin on the wayside. The force seized their carbines and paraded under shelter of the archway, but what they saw was only a very bedraggled Gallego tramping toward them, carrying an empty coffin on his back.

"On examination the Gallego deposed that, being overtaken by the rain on his way up to the cemetery, he had shut himself up in the coffin to keep dry and wait for fairer weather, but, when he heard footsteps stealthily approaching, he began to be afraid that some one was coming to play a trick and lock him up. That was why he had so suddenly thrust his head out and stared. He was no corpse, but an honest, hardworking Gallego. As for the coffin, the seniores guards might look for themselves and see that it was empty.

"There seems to be a certain morbid fondness for what may be called playing with the dead in Portugal. They seem to take a peculiar delight in dressing up their dead and exposing them to public view. I happened to be present at the solemn requiem of a cardinal patriarch of Lisbon, when the corpse, dressed in full canonicals, was placed in a half sitting posture to face the crowd in the nave of the cathedral, and I thought at the time that the interment ought to have taken place sooner.

"One fine Sunday afternoon in spring I was strolling along one of the main thoroughfares of Lisbon when the shouts and merry chatter of a lot of little boys and girls attracted my attention to a silt street. The children, all nicely dressed, were coming down the side street at a brisk walk, evidently intending to do something that was being carried along by three or four of them. When they reached the corner, I saw that the center of interest was a very small brass studded coffin. The lid was open, and I could see the little flower decked and bedizened corpse inside of it.

"Another time I mistook the corpse of a child on its way to the grave for a waven image of the Madonna being carried in procession. It was a little dead girl beautifully dressed in white satin and wearing a white veil and white flowers. The little body had been made to sit up in a chair which four boys were carrying on their shoulders. The bearers and the other children in the procession wore white ribbons and white flowers, all emblematic of innocence and happy confidence that the soul of their little friend was in paradise."

—New York Sun.

Australian Bulls.

I have met with some bulls made by Australians. I heard a clergyman make this remark at a public meeting which was disappointingly small: "I am sorry to see so many absent friends here."

A state school teacher at Queenscliff, in Victoria, had a note from the mother of one of his pupils requesting him not to flog her boy, thus: "You are not to cane my boy, or he will drop down dead at your door, the same as he did at Mrs. Cary's."

Another, being told that So and so was buried in a stone coffin, said "that was very sensible, as it would last him a lifetime." —London Telegraph.

In London the preferred dress for a particular occasion is one with long streamers, a large upon, with embroidered cuffs and turndown collars. The streamers on the cap are only a matter of taste, but most would prefer them.

GOSSAMER THREADS.

[On a Scotch interior.]

When fairies dance on the moor by night (Golden hair in the heather), Stray silken threads from their dainty heads May haply cling to the flowering ling. On the pink and purple heather (Mine eyes are blind in the mystic light, But none the less 'tis a winsome sight), When morning breaks and the fairies flee (Gossamer threads in the heather), The moorland shines with glist'ning rings Like harps new strung with gold and slings. On the pink and purple heather (Gossamer threads are all I see, But none the less they are harps for me), And when the wind breathes, far and near (Solitary harps in the heather), Sweet music rings from the tiny strings, And wild and free is the harmony. Through the pink and purple heather (Never a note may reach my ear, But none the less it is to be heard),

—Pall Mall Magazine.

IT SAVED HIS LIFE.

A Hymn That Made the War Scouts Lower Their Muskets.

The Presbyterian prints a war anecdote of an unconventional sort. Different readers will read more or less into it, according to their different habits of mind, but all will find it interesting.

Some Americans who were crossing the Atlantic night in the cabin on Sunday night to sing hymns. As they sang the last hymn, "Jesus, Lover of My Soul," one of them heard an exceedingly rich and beautiful voice behind him. He looked round, and, although he did not know the face, he thought that he knew the voice. So, when the music ceased, he turned and asked the man if he had been in the civil war. The man replied that he had been a Confederate soldier.

"Were you at such a place on such a night?" asked the first man.

"Yes," replied the second man, "and a curious thing happened that night which this hymn has recalled to my mind. I was posted on sentry duty near the edge of a wood. It was a dark night and very cold, and I was a little frightened because the enemy were supposed to be very near. About midnight, when everything was still and I was feeling homesick and miserable and weary, I thought that I would comfort myself by praying and singing a hymn. I remember singing these lines:

"All my trust on thee I stand,
All my help from thee I bring;
Cover my defenseless head
With the shadow of thy wing."

"After singing that a strange peace came down upon me, and through the long night I felt no more fear."

"Now," said the other, "listen to my story: I was a Union soldier and was in the wood that night with a party of scouts. I saw you standing, although I did not know your face. My men had their rifles focused upon you, waiting the word to fire, but when you sang,

"Cover my defenseless head
With the shadow of thy wing."

I said, 'Boys, lower your rifles; we will go home.'

"Digestibility of Cold Food." It is impossible to digest articles of food until they are raised to a moderately high temperature. Much of the illness prevalent in summer would be avoided if people ate warm food, as they do in winter. Delicate persons, especially should avoid cold dishes and drinks. They are extremely taxing to the digestive powers and a great draft on the vitality. The human system has just so much power in reserve, and if this is exhausted in warming up the large amount of cold food that is taken into the stomach there is but little left to carry on the other processes of existence.

A physician of wide experience says that for 45 years he has scarcely had a day's illness or an hour's pain, and this exemption from suffering he attributes to an unvarying practice of taking a plate of hot soup three or four times a day, winter and summer. His practice is largely metropolitan, and if he is tired or overtaxed, he makes it his imperative duty to visit the nearest first class hotel and get a dish of the best soup he can find. He frequently takes it without accompaniment of any sort. Occasionally a cracker or roll is eaten at the same time.

This man declares that, all things being equal, he will stake his reputation on the theory that nine-tenths of the intestinal troubles of the summer season could be avoided by the systematic and frequent use of hot beverages, or what is better, dishes of soup eaten as hot as they can be relished. —New York Ledger.

Houses in Mexico.

The principal reason that houses cannot be built rapidly in Mexico is that the walls are always under very thick in order to withstand the occasional earthquake shocks. In the thin walls usually put up in the United States the mortar will readily dry and "set" after the wall is erected, but here, where walls are made anywhere from 2 or 3 to 6 feet thick, they must be allowed to dry thoroughly as they are built, or serious consequences result from the drying of the outer edge while the center is still "green." Thus it is that one sees the walls all over a new building in different stages of completion, and it is often a curious sight to see thin interior walls completed to a point much higher than the thick outside walls. —Modern Mexico.

Peetle Figures.

Common people often use figures of speech which are both poetical and strong. While visiting in Norfolk near the North sea, Tennyson was much impressed with the saying which he there heard, "The sea is meaning for the loss of the wind."

Common people often use figures of speech which are both poetical and strong. While visiting in Norfolk near the North sea, Tennyson was much impressed with the saying which he there heard, "The sea is meaning for the loss of the wind."

A Bank Director.

Stranger—Boy, can you direct me to the nearest bank?
Boy—I kin for sixpence, sir.
Stranger—Sixpence! Isn't that high pay?
Boy—Yes, sir, but it's bank directors what gits high pay.—London Punch.

Indianism.

"Ah, yes," she sighed. "I was robbed of a lover by the cruel war."
"Which one," her dearest friend asked.
"The Mexican, the devil or the Yankee Spanko." —Chicago News.

The Court of Appeals of New York

held that it was no ground for a new trial because the jury in a murder case attended church on Sunday in custody of the sheriff and heard a sermon on the prevalence of crime.

The best farming lands in Siberia

are those nearest to China.

IN A BRITISH REGIMENT.

The Unwritten Rules That Guide the Officers in Matrimonial Affairs.

This regimental family is, as a rule, by no means an Eveless Eden. Several of the officers will probably be married men, and the ladies are usually recognized as members of the regimental family and are quite as keen as their husbands to maintain in every way the honor and credit of the corps. The regimental ladies feel that the married ladies belong to it quite as much as do their husbands, and outsiders are occasionally made to regret an action, possibly unintentional, which has been construed into a social slight on one of these ladies.

In some regiments the ladies all dine at mess with their husbands' brother officers on Christmas night. In others other little friendly customs exist, identifying them with the corps, and in the case of all regimental entertainments the wife of the senior officer will, as a matter of course, receive the guests.

In view of what I have said above the reader must not run away with the idea that matrimony is at all encouraged in the cavalry. Very far from it. It is recognized that human frailty is such that some allowance must be made for senior officers, but the married subaltern is not likely to find himself popular and unless a very good chap may receive a strong hint to remove himself and his bride to some other regiment.

The feeling about matrimony may be summed up as follows: The colonel should be married—a bachelor colonel in the mess is not always a joy forever; majors, especially if grumpy and lively in the morning, may be married; captains should not be married, and subalterns must be bachelors, though, sad to say, they often prove quite as susceptible as their seniors.

The chief reason for this feeling against matrimony is that it is bad for the mess. Married officers only pay half the usual mess subscriptions through their agents, and as they seldom dine in the mess the cost of maintaining a proper establishment, being divisible into fewer parts, falls more heavily on the bachelor members. Also the sociability of the mess suffers, and, though this is slightly between ourselves, the addition of a new lady to the married staff is never a pleasant thing to the unmarried. In the last fight of a regiment is not always found to increase the harmony of its regimental life. In some corps would be benefited have to pay a fine of £100 to the funds of the mess as a compensation for their intended desertion. —A British Officer in Harper's Magazine.

LONDON FOG.

A Carlyle Picture of a Dark, Damp Day in the English Metropolis.

All people here have got a thing they call influenza, a dirty, feverish kind of cold—very miserable and so general as was hardly ever seen, writes Carlyle to his sister, Mrs. Hanning. Printing offices, manuscripters, tailor shops and such like are closed, every second man lying in his bed, and his wife sitting by him, suffering in his respective place of abode. The same seems to be the rule in the north too. I suppose the miserable temperate of climate may be the cause.

Worse weather never fell from the Lift, to my judgment, than we have here—rock, mist, cold, wet. The day before yesterday there was one of our completest autumn fogs, a thing of which I suppose you even at Manchester can form no kind of notion. For we are exactly ten times as big as you are, and parts of us are hardly less rocky and dirty. Further, we lie flat on the edge of a broad river. And now suppose there were a mist black enough and such that no smoke or emanation could rise from us, but fell again the instant it had got out of the chimney head!

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Where a Strong Bond Is Needed.

Jeweler—Narrower and lighter wedding rings are fashionable. Why do you want one so broad and heavy?
Customer—We expect to move to North Dakota after the wedding.—Jeweler's Weekly.

The busiest streets of London

are the narrowest, like those of Pittsburgh, while the opposite rule ought to prevail in an ideal city.

Members of large families

are usually stronger than members of small families, for which there are good natural reasons.

Wasted to a Shadow.

Mrs. Belle S. Gilman, of Pittsfield, N. H., says: "Three years ago I was taken with the grip followed by nervous prostration. I lost flesh until I became a shadow of my former self. My blood seemed to turn to water and the least exertion told on me greatly, and it was with difficulty that I could climb the stairs in our house. We called a doctor and he treated my case for a long time but without success. One day a friend of ours who had been taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People for rheumatism, and was greatly benefited, prevailed upon me to try the remedy. At the time I had taken half a box my complexion was better, and my appetite began to return. I took nine boxes and steadily regained my health and weight. During this time the only medicine that I took was Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and I attribute my cure entirely to them." (Signed) Mrs. BELLE S. GILMAN. Subscribed and sworn to before me this 4th day of October, 1899. N. R. L. CRAM, Justice of the Peace.

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"In northern Luzon," he continues, "the war is going on vigorously. In Pangasinan province there has been such violent fighting that General MacArthur has been compelled to transfer his headquarters to San Juan Bautista, in the center of Luzon. In the southern part of the island there are fights every day, and American convoys very seldom arrive at their destination. In the last fight of roll of a regiment is not always found to increase the harmony of its regimental life. In some corps would be benefited have to pay a fine of £100 to the funds of the mess as a compensation for their intended desertion. —A British Officer in Harper's Magazine.

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ELECTRICITY FROM WIND.

Reasons Why This Method of Getting It Is Not More Generally Adopted.

If we mistake not, Dr. Fridtjof Nansen, in his last attempt to reach the north pole, had the Fram equipped with a specially designed windmill, which when operating drove a dynamo and furnished the necessary current for lighting purposes. An aeromotor erected on the roof of a building in Park place in this city has been for some time successfully driving a dynamo in connection with a storage battery plant, the current from which has been utilized for incandescent lighting. From this it will be seen that there is nothing very new in the application of windmills to the driving of dynamos.

There are probably several reasons why the windmill or aeromotor has not been more universally adopted for the above purpose. In the first place such a motive power is always more or less uncertain and cannot always be depended upon. There may be a calm just at the time it is found necessary to recharge the batteries, or the batteries may be in use when a breeze springs up. This would necessitate having two sets of batteries at a considerable cost. Another reason why aeromotors have not been more extensively adopted is probably due to the fact that current can now be generated with steam as a motive power very economically, especially in large quantities. The erecting of an aeromotor and the installation of a number of storage batteries with a dynamo mean a considerable outlay of money, especially when the cost of maintenance and renewals is taken into account. In certain cases it may be found that the interest on the batteries, generator and windmill, with the labor from figured in, will cost as much in the long run as the current could be purchased for on the outside.

But probably the chief reason why the power of the wind is allowed to go to waste when it could be employed for generating electricity is the same as that which prevents the immense power derivable from the tides in both the Hudson and East rivers from being utilized—namely, conservatism, or, if not lack of progress, a slowness in availing ourselves of opportunities.—Electricity.

SENSIBLE SMOKING RULES.

Read Them, Ye Burners of the Cigarette, and Take Warning.

Generalarzt Dr. Scholer publishes in the Centralblatt zu Gesundheitspflege a collection of "Hints to Smokers," which are founded, as the doctor states, upon his professional observations for many years of mouth, teeth, stomach, lungs, heart and skin of the devotees of tobacco.

The first and foremost rule is never to smoke before breakfast, nor, as a rule, when the stomach is empty. This custom is the most sensible too of all. Never smoke during any exertion of great physical energy, as dancing, running, cycling, mountain climbing or rowing, and especially if in a contest. Never follow "the bad custom of the French and the Russians" by allowing the smoke to pass through the nose. Never inhale it through the nose.

Keep the smoke as far as possible from the eyes and nose. The longer the pipe the better. The use of a short pipe during work is to be avoided. A pipe is the most wholesome form of smoking, a cigar the next, a cigarette the worst. Always throw away your cigar when you have smoked four-fifths of it. The last end of it is the most harmful, in causa venenum, the poison lurks in the tail.

All cigarettes are bad, but eastern cigarettes the worst, for they are always compounded with some degree of opium. The smoker ought to rinse out his mouth, not only before every meal and before going to bed, but several times during the day. The best rinse for the smoker is a glass of water in which a teaspoonful of table salt has been dissolved. It should be used as a gargle at night, and care should be taken that every cavity in the teeth is well washed with it. The pipe's proper place is in the hand and not only occasionally in the lips or the mouth.

When Marriage Is the Topic.

The wedding state is a favorite subject with the epigram makers. From a very old ballad we take this:

There was a maiden in a cart
About to be married;
Respite to him was granted,
And cart and crowd did stand
To know if he would marry a wife
Or rather choose to die.
"Father's the worst—drive on the cart!"

The Criminal did reply.

More modern is this verse:

I would advise a man to pause
Before he takes a wife—
In fact, I see no earthly cause
He should not pause for life.

Who, by the way, is the author who describes a second marriage as being "the triumph of hope over experience?" Samuel Lover's matrimonial epigram is very apposite:

Though matches are all made in heaven,
They say,
Yet hymen, who mischiefs all our brutes,
Sometimes deals with the human father
Side the wife.

And there they make Lucifer matches.

—Chambers' Journal.

Such Is War.

The actions of men wounded in battle are often most interesting. General Fuller, as quoted in the Chicago Inter Ocean, cites a pathetic instance of this kind:

In the midst of battle General Fuller was trying to check the flight of panic-stricken men. One poor fellow came stumbling along, not heeding a word that was said to him. Indignant and impatient, Fuller, as he came near this man, leaped from his horse, and, touching him with his sword, said sharply, "Go back, sir!" The man looked up with an expression of anguish and despair on his face that said as plainly as words, "I am looking for a place to die." He opened his blouse and showed a big, gaping wound in his breast. Then he dropped to the ground. The general instantly dismounted, but almost as he raised the man's head to his arm the poor fellow breathed his last.

Breathing and Malaria.

The importance of guarding against malarial transmission is indicated by the personal observations of Dr. Macleod. In Africa he had spent nights tramping in the marshes without suffering the least inconvenience, while his assistants suffered

THE HERALD.
—formerly The Evening Post—
ESTABLISHED SEPT. 23, 1884.
Published every evening, Sundays and holidays excepted.
Terms \$4.00 a year, when paid in advance. Single copies 10 cents. Sent by mail.
Advertising rates reasonable and made known on application.
Communications should be addressed:
HERALD PUBLISHING CO.,
PORTSMOUTH, N. H.
Telephone No. 21-3.
F. W. HARTFORD,
B. M. TILTON,
Editors and Proprietors.
Entered at the Portsmouth, N. H. Post Office as second class mail matter.

FOR PORTSMOUTH
AND
PORTSMOUTH'S INTERESTS.
You want local news? Read the Herald. More local news than all other local papers combined. Try it!
WEDNESDAY, APRIL 4, 1900.

Statesman Bailey of Texas, is making what looks like a winning fight for the United States senatorship. We had thought better of Texas.

As a statesman and orator, Mr. Lentz, of Ohio, stands highest in those communities that have never heard him assault the air with his voice.

Evidently the largest April fool in this part of the country is the Jerseyman who predicted that March would go out amid the shrieks of a howling blizzard.

And now, if every republican in the state of Kentucky has been placed under arrest, the court will adjourn long enough to take a drink, after which the trial will begin.

It is about time for the man who vows that he will never amputate his whiskers until Mr. Bryan is elected to make his appearance. The fool killer wants to take his photograph for purposes of identification in the future.

Sensational correspondents declare that more than 150,000 foreigners have gone to South Africa to fight on the side of the Boers. These industrious news manufacturers appear to be suffering from inflammation of the imagination.

Mr. Cleveland angrily denies the report that he had pledged his support to Mr. Bryan, but he refuses to say that he won't do so. It seems, therefore, that Mr. Cleveland has not yet had his political convictions creased for this year's campaign.

After considering the matter in all its bearings Mr. Bryan may yet conclude to dispose of the second place on his presidential ticket by raffia. That is about the only way to get rid of it without causing heartburnings among the disappointed ones.

Both of the candidates for the seat in congress claimed by Roberts, of Utah, are Mormons, but neither is a polygamist. The people out there seem to have concluded that this thing of electing congressmen without being able to seat them is a barren ideality.

If senators and representatives don't stop hurling epithets at one another, it may be necessary to get the whole crowd together in order to ascertain who are liars, who are politicos and who are just plain, ordinary, respectable gentlemen. Things are so dreadfully mixed that nobody knows who is what.

This scheme to get all the school children of New York to sign a monster petition to the president beseeching him to intervene in the South African war is reprehensible nonsense. Few of the children know or care what the war is about, and to ask them to sign such a petition as has been proposed would be exactly like urging them to invite the government to make an insufferable fool of itself by meddling in other people's affairs.

There cannot be too much Bryan in this campaign for Henry Watterson. He purposes to take the democratic ticket and candidate straight, as they say down in Kentucky, and will make no way face over it, no matter how disagreeable may be the process of gulping it down. "No matter what they do or who they put up," writes the bold Henry, "the Courier Journal is going to support the ticket." Four years ago, "giving reasons for its course as plentiful as blackberries." We are afraid that blackberry patch will be found exhausted this year, when Watterson begins to give reasons for his present course.

SMALL MAJORITY.
Porto Rican Bill Passed The Senate.

The Final Vote, Tuesday Afternoon, Was 40 to 31.

Senator Mason Proved Most Eloquent Of The Bill's Opponents.

WASHINGTON, April 3.—This was a notable day in the senate. It marked the close of one of the sharpest and most prolonged debates on any measure that has ever come up before the body. At four o'clock this afternoon the vote on the Porto Rican tariff and civil government bill was called, and in less than an hour afterward it was passed by a majority of nine. The final vote stood forty to thirty-one. Only committee amendments were adopted. It had been evident for some days that the bill would command a majority of the senate, but notwithstanding this, interest in the measure had not flagged for a moment. From eleven o'clock this forenoon, when the senate convened, until the taking of the vote, the advocates of the bill brilliantly and eloquently maintained their convictions, and the spectators were continually in a state of excitement. The most notable speakers were Mr. Mason of Illinois (in opposition to the measure) and Mr. Foraker of Ohio, who replied to a brief speech by Mr. Wellington of Maryland. The Ohio senator desired to clear away any misunderstanding or misapprehension which might exist regarding the bill. Mr. Mason's argument was eloquent and amusing, by turns. It covered the entire range of the relations of the United States to its insular possessions.

MR. DAVIS' RESIGNATION ACCEPTED.

WASHINGTON, April 3.—The resignation of Mr. Webster Davis, assistant secretary of the interior, was accepted today by Secretary of the Interior Hitchcock, by direction of the president. It is understood that Mr. Davis sent his resignation directly to President McKinley, but that the latter referred it to Secretary Hitchcock to be disposed of in due course. Mr. Hitchcock had nothing to say of the resignation of his subordinate. He believed that Mr. Davis' statements covered the case.

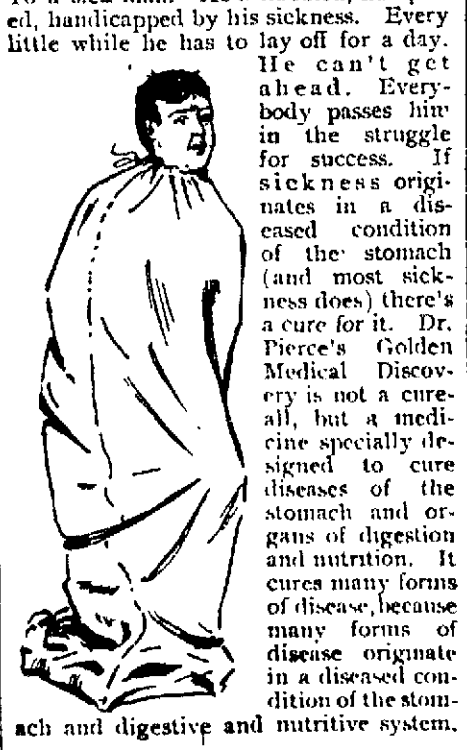
ONE MORE BIG STAND.

LONDON, April 3.—The Cape Town correspondent of the Times, telegraphing Monday, says that President Kruger has prevailed upon Mr. Steyn to make one more big stand before surrendering.

WEATHER INDICATIONS.

WASHINGTON, April 3.—Forecast for New England: Fair Wednesday and Thursday, diminishing northwest winds.

Life's a Sack Race



To a sick man. He's hobbled, hampered, handicapped by his sickness. Every little while he has to lay off for a day. He can't get ahead. Every body passes him in the struggle for success. If sickness originates in a diseased condition of the stomach (and most sickness does) there's a cure for it. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is not a cure-all, but a medicine specially designed to cure diseases of the stomach and organs of digestion and nutrition. It cures many forms of disease, because many forms of disease originate in a diseased condition of the stomach and digestive and nutritive system.

The Key to Health
Beecham's Pills
A Gentle Cathartic
Beecham's Pills
For Sick Headache, etc.
Beecham's Pills
Annual Sale, 6,000,000 boxes.
10 cents and 25 cents—Druggists.

AFFAIRS OF COCHECO BANK.

MANCHESTER, N. H., April 3.—A special to the Union says it is understood that the stockholders of the defunct Cochecho National bank today voted to have E. H. Carroll continue as receiver and wind up the affairs of the institution as soon as possible. It is believed that depositors will receive one hundred cents on the dollar and the stockholders will be saved from loss.

ACCIDENT ON LUMBER ROAD.

PORTLAND, ME., April 3.—A special despatch from Gorham, N. H., to the Press tells of a serious accident yesterday on the lumber road of the International Paper Co., caused by a train, heavily loaded, running wild into their yard. The engineer, James M. Blair, of Milan, N. H., was killed; Joseph St. Clair of Gorham was badly injured, and an unknown man was also hurt.

OFF FOR ST. HELENA.

CAPE TOWN, April 3.—General Cronje, Colonel Schiel and one thousand other Boer prisoners left for St. Helena tonight.

NO NEWS OF ENGAGEMENT.

LONDON, April 3.—No news has yet arrived of the expected engagement between General French and the Boers. The possibility of the recapture of the guns which the British convoy lost is now considered to be remote.

SPRING STYLES FOR MEN.

The principal differences between the winter and the spring suits in tailor made suits for men, this year, are minor ones. The only real innovation is the single cut sack coat which is being introduced this spring. This, like most other fashions, is merely an old style resurrected. This sack coat is a reflex of the spirit of athleticism now strong in the country. Its broad shoulders and waist closeness make the wearer look like an athlete, if he stands erect and is not badly formed, even though his muscular development is not great.

It is reported from London that dark colors are to be worn a great deal. This tendency is noticeable in the lounge suit, in which a soft and very dark material is being used for spring. The swells are wearing with this suit a bright red tie with a pearl pin, and the turned down collar is also recommended.

A few self-figured white shirts are shown in store windows. In New York they are worn somewhat with sack suits much as a striped shirt might be worn. Stripes must, of course, run up and down this year. The proper shirt for fall dress is made open in front with a narrow marginal seam and two button holes, in which should be worn small white stone studs. A late fad is to have the studs and buttons of the white dress vest to match.

PREVENTED A TRAGEDY.

Timely information given Mrs. George Long of Straitsville, Ohio, prevented a dreadful tragedy and saved two lives. A frightful cough had long kept her awake every night. She had tried many remedies until doctors had steadily grown discouraged. One bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery. One bottle wholly cured her, and she writes this marvelous medicine also cured Mr. Long of a severe attack of pneumonia. Such cures are positive proof of the matchless merit of this grand remedy for curing all throat, chest and lung troubles. Only 50c and \$1.00. Every bottle guaranteed. Trial bottles at Globe Grocery Co.

AT THE NAVY YARD.

Chief Gunner Lynch, U. S. N., has reported for duty.
John Taggart of the cooper shop has recovered from a month's illness.
Pay Clerk B. M. Tilton, U. S. N., is restricted to his residence by illness.
Pay Director Bellows, U. S. N., has recovered from a ten days' illness and is once more at his desk.
Supt. Truaxwell of the dry dock construction is talking of working a night and day gang as soon as the work of excavating commences.
It's the little colds that grow into big colds; the big colds that end in consumption and death. Watch the little colds. Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup.

HOW WALTER GOT HUGGED.
An Incident in the Travels of Portsmouth's Ball Player.

The Chicago Times Herald says: Anything about Wagner starts a strain of thought in Dexter's head. Here is one of his stories: "Did you ever hear about how Wagner risked his life at a fire and how Walter Woods got hugged for it? Well, probably you did, but here is the true version of it," began Dexter. "It happened while we were training in Thomassville, Ga., two years ago. Fire broke out in the hotel where we stayed in the night, and, as adopted sons of Kentucky, we all tried to be gallant to the ladies after we had saved our own effects. On the third floor, while the smoke was pouring in from several directions, Wagner, in his search for something to do, found a woman standing by a monster Saratoga trunk wringing her hands and crying for help. "Wagner made a dive for the trunk, hoisted it on his shoulders with an admonition to the woman to follow him, and started down the stairs three steps at a time. Wagner, the trunk and the woman got safely to the ground, and there must have been something in that trunk, for the woman made a bee line for Walter Woods, and hysterically put her arms around his neck. Wagner got so mad that he threatened to carry the trunk back up stairs. By the way, it took two other members of the team to drag the trunk to a safer place."

TEA TABLE TALK.

The three Portsmouth men who missed the special out of Newburyport on Sunday night and had to stay in that city until Monday morning are lavish in their praise of the hospitality of Chief Landford of the Newburyport department. He did the right thing, they say, by taking the sleepy and disgusted trio up to the Wolfe tavern and telling the night clerk to give them the best rooms in the house.

If the conductors on the electric railway desire to increase their popularity among the young fellows of the city, they have only to follow the example of the conductors down in Norway, Me. The latter are so obliging that they keep run of the chaps who are making evening calls and go to the houses and notify them when the last car is about to start. This would come in right handy in the case of those Portsmouth youths who go down to Rye of an evening to look at the pictures in a family album while a pretty girl turns the pages.

"WOMAN IN ART."

Quite a large audience heard Miss Allen of Newton, Mass., lecture upon "Woman in Art," at the Unitarian chapel on Tuesday afternoon, and all were amply repaid for attending. The speaker showed herself thoroughly conversant with her subject and the hour was full of instruction.

We will send you 4 Qt. Bottles of our famous Stag Rye Whiskey if you will send us \$3.00

It is just the whiskey for family and medicinal use. It is made in our own distillery. We guarantee it to be absolutely pure, well aged and mellow. A pure stimulant ought to be in your home. It's necessary very often. You can have your money back if it doesn't suit.
E. EISING & CO.,
49 FRONT ST., NEW YORK.

Old Furniture Made New.

Why don't you send some of your badly worn upholstered furniture to Robert H. Hall and have it re-upholstered? It will cost but little.

R. H. HALL
Hanover Street Near Market.

CEMETERY LOTS CARED FOR AND TURFING DONE.

WITH increased facilities the subject has been again prepared to take charge and keep in order such lots in any of the cemeteries of the city as may be entrusted to his care. He will also give careful attention to the turfing and grading of them, also to the cleaning of monuments and headstones, and the removal of bodies in addition to work at the cemeteries he will do turfing and grading in the city at short notice.
Cemetery lots for sale, also Loan and Turf. Orders left at his residence, corner of Rock and South streets, or by mail, or left with Oliver W. Hammon, corner to S. Fletcher 50 Market street, will receive prompt attention.
M. J. GARDNER

MUNYON'S
DYSPEPSIA CURE
I do not believe there is a case of dyspepsia, indigestion or any stomach trouble that cannot be relieved at once and permanently cured by my **DYSPEPSIA CURE**.
MUNYON.
At all druggists, 25c. a vial. Guide to Health and medical advice free. 1505 Arch street, Phila.

No One Can Undersell Us

For we are the largest piano house in the world. We buy for cash, and that is what the manufacturers want. We operate over 25 different establishments. Do not buy of any one until you see us, as it will be to your advantage.

We are the largest piano jobbers in the world. In our stock will be found the choicest productions of America's leading makers of Pianos. Our prices are within the means of everybody, while our terms are the most liberal in New England.

We should be pleased to have every one interested in Pianos call and examine our selection. Our methods are such that no visitor ever feels the slightest pressure to purchase. We are always pleased to mail literature, describing our Pianos, to those living at a distance.

If you are thinking of buying a Piano, we should be pleased to have you call and inspect our line, which includes the

STEINWAY, MASON & HAMLIN, HARDMAN, GABLER, EMERSON, SHONINGER, BRAMER, SINGER.

M. Steinert & Sons Co.
PERMANENTLY LOCATED AT
Masonic Temple, Dover, N. H.

More than Seventy Million of cigars sold in New England by the manufacturers of the
7-20-4
The best judges of tobacco admit it is the best 10c. cigar on the market. The Havana tobacco now being used is of extra fine flavor.

At Wholesale in Portsmouth by
FRED S. WRENDELL, J. R. SWETT,
Deer and Market Sts. Bridge St.

R. C. SULLIVAN,
MANUFACTURER,
Manchester, N. H.

Get Estimates FROM THE HERALD ON JOB PRINTING.
For neat and attractive Printing there is no better place.

PORTSMOUTH'S SECRET AND SOCIAL SOCIETIES.
WHEN AND WHERE THEY MEET.
A Guide for Visitors and Members.

OAK CASTLE, NO. 4, K. G. R.
Meets at Hall, Peirce Block, High St., Second and Fourth Wednesdays of each month.
Officers—Charles F. Cole, N. C.; Fred Gardner, P. C.; Charles E. Oliver, V. C.; Geo. E. M. Smiley, V. H.; E. P. Gidney, H. P.; True W. Priest, K. of E.; Allison L. Phinney, C. of E.; Samuel R. Gardner, M. of R.; James Kehoe, S. H.
PORTSMOUTH COUNCIL, NO. 3, O. U. A. M.
Meets at Hall, Franklin Block, every other Thursday.
Officers—Fred Joslyn, C.; Arthur Woodsum, V. C.; Thomas D. Spinney, J. Ex-C.; James E. Harrold, Sr. Ex-C.; Frank Pike, R. S.; Frank C. Langley, F. S.; Edward Voudy, I. P.; William P. Gardner, O. P.
PORTSMOUTH LODGE, NO. 97, B. P. O. E.
Meets at Hall, Daniel St., Second and Fourth Tuesdays of each month, except Second Tuesday of June, July and August, and Fourth Tuesday of September.
Officers—True W. Priest, E. R. H. B. Dow, T.; I. R. Davis, S.
BSOR SNNATE, NO. 602, K. A. E. O.
Meets in Pythian Hall, Second and Fourth Fridays in each month.
Officers—Ex-dellent Senator, Arthur S. Johnson; Sr. Seneschal, J. E. Chickering; Jr. Seneschal, Arthur C. Dres; Sarsacos, E. W. Voudy Rec. Sec.; J. E. Harrold, Fin. Sec.; A. O. Caswell, Treas.; F. C. Langley, Sr. Vigilante, John B. Forbes, Jr. Vigilante, Chas. H. Magraw; Surgeon, Dr. A. B. Sherburne; Warden, W. P. Gardner.

MUSIC HALL.
F. W. HARTFORD, MANAGER.
ONE NIGHT ONLY!
Thursday Evening April 5th.

The Portsmouth Dramatic Company
PRESENTING
Fisherman's Luck
A Four-Act Comedy Drama, Replete with Music and Specialties.
A Capable Cast! Complete Accessories!
Prices to Suit the Masses,
10, 20 & 30 Cents.
Seats on sale at Music Hall Box Office.

W. O. JUNKINS, M. D.,
Residence, 98 State St.
Office, 26 Congress St.
Portsmouth, N. H.
OFFICE HOURS: 1 A. M., 3 P. M., 7:30 to 10 P. M.

C. D. HINMAN, D. D. S.
DENTAL ROOMS, 16 MARKET SQUARE
Portsmouth, N. H.
F. S. TOWLE, M. D.
78 State Street, Portsmouth, N. H.
Office Hours: Until 9 A. M. 2 to 4 and 7 to 9 P. M.

Now
Is the time to inspect the samples of
SPRING CLOTHING.
I have just received a new lot of samples and I am prepared to make suits from \$15.00 up and pants from \$4.00 up.

NEWARK CEMENT.
400 Barrels of the above Cement Just Landed.
THIS COMPANY'S CEMENT
Has been on the market for the past fifty years. It has been used in the Principal Government and Other Public Works, and has received the commendation of Royal Engineers, Architects and Consumers generally. Persons wanting cement should not be misled. Obtain the best.
FOR SALE BY JOHN H. BROUGHTON

H. W. NICKERSON, LICENSED EMBALMER AND FUNERAL DIRECTOR.
5 Daniel St., Portsmouth.
Calls by night at residence, 9 Miller avenue, or 11 Union street, will receive prompt attention. Telephone at office and residence.
PILES
For Sale by George Hill, Druggist

AGUINALDO IS LOCATED

Insurgent Leader Believed to Be In Singapore.

SAYS HE WILL RETURN TO MANILA

Interviews With Him Printed In Straits Papers - American Troops on Punitive Expeditions - Brigands Summarily Executed.

San Francisco, April 3.—The news from the Philippines received by the transport Sherman indicates that Aguinaldo is in Singapore. At least the Singapore papers say there are no published short interviews with him. Aguinaldo has evidently determined to take good care of his own skin, although he announced his intention to the Straits Times of returning to Manila.

In the meantime the American garrisons have devised a new scheme of dealing with his bandits. Every time an American commissary train or convoy is attacked or any of the peaceful natives are murdered or robbed soldiers are sent posthaste after the marauders. In nearly every case the rebels have been badly punished, leaving many dead, wounded and prisoners behind.

At Palapa pass, where the natives had planned an ambush for Captain Metcalf's Company H, Twenty-ninth Infantry, 15 men of the same company were sent out. They ran into another ambush and were attacked by force of 200 men, their number. For a few minutes it looked as if the little band of Americans would be wiped out, but they deployed and fell back, finally gaining the river bank, where they had a fairly clear view of the insurgents, with a strip of open country between them and the main body of the enemy. While a heavy fire was kept up on the insurgents' position two of the men circled around and got on their flank. The American fire was so accurate and continuous, though from a mere handful of sharpshooters, that the rebels could not leave the brush. Some who tried to shoot down in the open. Finally 65 surrendered to seven men. Forty of the number were armed with Remingtons and Mausers. The Philippines on the flanks retreated.

The dastardly bands in Cavite have been amusing themselves by killing the natives who have property worth stealing and murdering children. Should children of any of the peaceful people wander away from their homes they are likely to be pounced upon by murderers and looted.

Movements of Naval Vessels.

Washington, April 3.—The New York, Texas and Maebias, under command of Rear Admiral Farquhar, will leave Pensacola tomorrow for Bermuda and will sail there on April 17 for Hampton Roads, Va., where the winter cruise of the squadron will end. The gunboat Wilmington, which has been held in quarantine near Buenos Ayres, has left that place for Montevideo on her way to join the other vessels of Rear Admiral Schley's squadron at Bahia, Brazil. The flagship Philadelphia, Rear Admiral Kautz, has arrived at Punta Arenas, Costa Rica, in accordance with her instructions to visit Central American ports for the protection of United States interests. The training ship Alliance has sailed from San Juan, Porto Rico, for Kingston, Jamaica. The dispatch boat Dolphin has left Port Royal, S. C., for Washington. The supply ship Calcega has arrived at Brisbane, Australia.

Coachman Steals Family Jewels.

Philadelphia, April 3.—Diamonds, jewelry and money to the value of \$16,000 were stolen yesterday from the home of Charles W. Smith, in Germantown, and suspicion rested upon Edward Brannin, Mr. Smith's coachman, who was missing. Last night detectives located Brannin in a boarding house at 1800 Noble street, where they found him asleep. He made a desperate struggle to escape, but was finally overpowered by four detectives. Joseph Miller, one of the detectives, was kicked on the nose, breaking that organ. The other detectives and Brannin were also considerably hurt in the struggle in the bedroom. All the diamonds and jewelry with the exception of Mrs. Smith's wedding ring were found in the room. The money which Brannin took was not recovered. A steamship ticket from New York to London was found on the thief. Brannin is also known to the police as Richard Burgess.

Treasury Surplus Growing.

Washington, April 3.—The receipts of the government during the month of March reached the grand total of \$18,728,887, and the treasury surplus for the current fiscal year was raised to the unexpected sum of \$24,301,879. Not less than \$15,338,566 was added to the surplus in March, for while the receipts were large the expenditures in all departments of the government were only \$2,218,271. The March receipts were derived from these sources: Customs, \$22,000,681; internal revenue, \$24,237,964; miscellaneous, \$2,398,192. The expenditures were as follows: Civil and miscellaneous, \$6,939,136; war, \$8,329,054; navy, \$4,418,637; Indians, \$108,700; pensions, \$11,059,656; internal revenue, \$598,708. The receipts for the first nine months of the current fiscal year were \$427,163,762 and the expenditures \$372,861,883.

Queen Starts For Ireland.

London, April 3.—Queen Victoria left Windsor at half past 9 last evening en route for Ireland. Her departure is accompanied by Princess Christian and Princess Henry of Battenberg and is attended by the Countess of Antrim, Hon. Harriet Phipps, Sir Arthur Bigge, private secretary to the queen; Sir Fleetwood Edwards, keeper of her majesty's privy purse, and Captain Ponsonby. The preparations for the trip had been in hand for weeks, and the train had already run every foot of the route, and every particle of the apparatus of the train and the track had been subjected to the most careful inspection.

Belgium Roberts' Successor.

Salt Lake City, April 3.—King (Dem.), for congress, is elected by Hammond (Rep.) by a majority of 2,000 majority. His majority in Salt Lake City was 754, and outside precincts heard from, covering over half the state, show 613 majority for King, making his total majority 1,367.

Seventy Plague Cases In Melbourne.

Melbourne, Victoria, April 3.—The total number of cases of plague to date is 70, and there have been 20 deaths from the disease. The quarantine area has been extended.

PRUNE JUICE IN WHISKY.

It Makes New Liquor Taste as if It Had Been Mellowed by Age.

If one looks over the advertisements in the newspapers devoted to the interests of the liquor trade, his curiosity is likely to be aroused by seeing many advertisements of prune juice for sale. As prune juice is not among the things which the liquor trade offers to its patrons, the person of inquiring mind is naturally led to wonder why it is advertised and what part it plays in the preparation of alcoholic beverages. An explanation of the uses of prune juice was recently printed in the Liquor Trades Journal. It says:

"The object of using prune juice in blending whiskies is to remove the unpleasant smell which is characteristic of new liquors, to take off what may be termed the rough edge and to produce by artificial means the ripe, mellow flavor which otherwise comes only with age. It is an undeniable fact that a good prune juice will transform a rough, new whisky into a smooth, palatable liquor, while it would puzzle even an expert to decide that its mellowness had not been acquired by age."

"Naturally any material which produces such results is a valuable aid to blenders, and consequently there is a vast quantity of it used annually, though there are many who prefer to use malaga, sherry, peach extracts or some other compound, but one feels safe in saying that the uses of prune juice are in a majority."

"There are several New York firms engaged in the manufacture of prune juice, while others import it from Europe. The basis of all the better brands of prune juice is a light fermented wine, to which are added certain proportions of sugar sirup and prune extract, with sufficient high proof spirit to bring the mixture up to the desired alcoholic strength and coloring matter to give it the proper shade. Some manufacturers also use certain chemicals, regarding the properties and effects of which they maintain a profound secrecy, each claiming for the article which they produce a superiority over all others."

"However, the object of all is the same—viz, to supply a blending wine which will, with the least possible reduction in the proof, give to new whiskies the bouquet of aged goods."

HONEYMOON INCIDENT.

A Designing Bridegroom and an Ingenious Little Bride.

It is told how a happy couple were honeymooning in the country when the first packet of letters from home arrived, and the husband proposed to open one addressed to his wife.

"Certainly not," she said firmly. "But, Philippa," he remonstrated, "surely you are not going to have any secrets from me now that we are married?" "I shall not have any secrets from you, but Philippa might," his wife said. "That letter is hers, not mine. I shall probably let you read it after I have, but not till I am sure that Philippa has told me nothing but what she would be willing for you to know."

"Still doesn't it imply a lack of confidence when a wife won't show her letters to her husband?"

"Not at all. The lack of confidence is shown by the husband when he demands to see his wife's letters."

This was unanswerable, and Mr. Grant sank back in his chair with amused delight in his wife's perfect unconsciousness of having said a "good thing."

Presently she added: "I told you so. Here is something Philippa wouldn't want you to know."

"Then why are you going to tell me?" "I'm not going to tell you what it is. You are only to know there is something you can't know—at present."

"Philippa is engaged," Mr. Grant remarked.

"And what if she is? You are not to know to whom."

"To Radcliffe," hazarded her husband. "I didn't say so."

"But you don't say she isn't."

"How could I say she isn't when she—"

"Is! I really think, my dear, you might as well have let me read this letter."

Fact and Fiction.

Fanning as an Art.

Senkoshi Bakari, a young Japanese gentleman who is spending some time in this country, has studied the habits of the American woman and has come to the conclusion that in one respect at least she is behind her oriental sister. She does not know how to fan herself properly. Mr. Bakari says the majority of American women rest their wrists on their bosoms and as the fan moves back and forth the breeze goes mostly up in the air, while the fair ones' faces catch only the outer edge of it.

In Japan, he says, the woman holds their fans perpendicularly before their faces, and what little breeze is lost is not worth having. As to fans, Mr. Bakari says he has noticed quantities on exhibition in the stores claiming to be Japanese, which no Japanese woman would ever carry.

The Japanese folding fans always have a graceful wooden support on the outside. No carvings or decorations are ever put there, because the oriental girls keep their fans when not in use in their tunics, and they like them to be perfectly smooth so as not to fray the silks. Exchange.

No Distinguishing Marks.

"Were there any marks about him by which he could be described?" asked the detective.

"Yes," eagerly replied the father of the runaway boy. "His trousers were nearly worn through at the knees, and he had in one of his pockets, as I heard my wife say a day or two ago, a knife with a broken blade, a pistol cartridge that had been fired off, a match, some of the wheels of an old watch, a leather shoestring, a broken key, a bunch of twine, two or three white pebbles, a piece of lead, some buttons from the last bicycle show, a stamp of a lead pencil and a bit of red chalk."

And the detective wrote in his memorandum book, "No distinguishing marks."

—Chicago Tribune.

Disappointed.

"What's the matter with your friend, the musical theorist? Everybody applauded his new composition, and yet he seems very blue."

"Yes, he's pretty thoroughly discouraged. He says he's elected to the first time that he heard it that he says it can't possibly be good music."—Washington Star.

"Don't Hang Round Here!"

"If you do not marry me, I shall hang myself!" exclaimed a loverless Denver youth man.

"Well, if you do, please go down a block," was the cheerful response. "For I heard papa say he did not want you to hang around here."—Denver Times

THOU SHALT NOT WALK ALONE.

Thou shalt not walk alone the shadows gather, and the wind wails.

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ALLIGATOR MIMICS.

How Swamp Rangers Call and Capture the Reptiles.

The following season and the flights of the Unmated Bulls—How Tests Are Built and Eggs Hatched—Peculiar Habits of Feeding.

The alligator is rapidly disappearing in the settled regions of Florida and becoming scarcer every day even in such remote regions as the Everglades, owing to the war of extermination waged against it by hide hunters, taxidermists and dealers in curiosities. These pursue it night and day year in and year out. The little gingerslings just out of the nest are in great demand, as they are worth from \$2 to \$3 per hundred in the local market. The "cunio" dealers who purchase them often resell them at \$1 each to northern visitors, or else they kill and stuff them into carafes, cigar holders or whatever else fancy suggests and dispose of them at good prices. The young are frequently lured from their lurking places by a poor imitation of the grunts of their mother, and men expert in mimicking her may capture a large number in a day, as they respond promptly to the calls and pour out of cavities in hot haste to see the caller.

The most expert "gator callers" I ever knew were swamp rangers, both white and black, who were bred with the thing, and therefore knew every intonation of the saurian's voice. These men could make a matriarch charge wildly at them across a broad stream by imitating the frightened cries of her young or lure a decrepit old bull by mimicking the grunts of the female. They could in fact delude both old and young and often earned good sums by their art.

The "bellowing season" begins in May and lasts until the middle of July, and during that time the unmated bulls make night hideous. In fighting each other they use jaw and tail with the utmost fury. They must deliver exceedingly heavy blows with the latter, for the sounds can be heard at a considerable distance. When one gets a good mouth hold on the other, it clings like a bulldog, but as the body armor is generally toothproof, except in special places, little damage can be done even in a protracted conflict.

As the reptiles can only deliver blows at objects a little to one side of the head, it is amusing to see them try to get directly in front of each other and make circular sweeps with the tail in the blind hope that some may prove effective. I have known them chase to fight for hours at intervals with great fury and have again seen a huge bull retreat in a most demoralized manner after receiving a few blows.

When the female is ready to lay her eggs, she retires to some secluded wet or swampy place and builds out of mud, decayed vegetation and rushes a nest two or three feet high and having a large, firm base. If she builds on tidewater, she carries her nest farther back—some years more than others—as if she knew when tides would be unusually high, and the strongest part of it is that as a rule, "high tides" are "high tides" together. I have known her excavate for the eggs in deep and spacious and well made. She lays from 20 to 100 eggs in this, usually in July, covering them with light, loose material to give the young when hatched plenty of room, and makes the upper part solid by beating with her head and walking over it several times to trample it down. She frequently walks over it while the eggs are incubating, in order to keep it packed, for if it became loose the rain would enter and prevent the eggs from hatching.

It usually takes 60 days for the young to appear, and the evidence of their presence is that they would announce their presence, for she keeps passing around the nest, day by day when they are expected, becomes nervous, usually irritable, and so pugnacious that she is ready to fight anything from a mole to a man that approaches her nursery. On hearing the young give their first faint croak she begins tearing away the covering with claws and jaws, and on reaching them give several endearing grunts, then proudly leads them to her cave in the swamp, stream or lake close by. From that moment forward she must vigilantly watch her progeny to prevent them from being destroyed by enemies, for everything that she finds a threat to prey upon them. Fishes, snakes, owls, hawks, polecats and turtles devour them whenever they can, but their worst foes are the bull alligators, for they destroy them out of mere wantonness.

One of the peculiarities of the eggs of an alligator is that they are generally of different shapes, although the ends are always alike. They are about 1 1/2 inches in diameter, and the ordinary length of the newly hatched youngsters is four inches. These do not eat any food for several days after leaving the nest, and make a beginning on larvae, water insects and frogs, gradually adding to their diet until they are finally able to eat anything. They cannot eat food that requires tearing apart, owing to the bluntness and irregularity of their teeth. An adult saurian possesses 80 teeth, if it has not lost any by accident, and no two are of the same size and shape except those opposite each other. That is why it cannot eat fresh flesh and must allow it to rot before it can be eaten. The teeth are hollow, very strong, and are shed every year, so that the loss of a few in a contest produces no permanent injury. Both old and young catch their prey by lying in wait for it and striking it suddenly with the tail when it approaches within reach to the fourth or fifth body joint, and they automatically together, for the tail blows promptly knocks the prey into the distended, awaiting jaws. That given the saurian backs off into deep water and begins rolling over and over like a barrel, or spinning round and round in a circle for the purpose of suffocating its captive as speedily as possible. It then takes its prey to some favorite retreat and buries it until it becomes tender enough, through putrefaction, to be easily torn apart.

John Mortimer Murphy in Popular Science News.

Wasp Stings and Cocaine.

Cocaine is a remedy for wasp or bee stings. It acts apparently not only as a temporary anesthetic, but serves also to have the power of destroying the poison of the sting. I happened to have some one-sixth grain cocaine tablets for hypodermic injection when a woman was badly stung by a wasp a year or two ago. Some stings have a greater effect on her, but this produced a very large and painful swelling, but making her feel more or less ill for two or three days.

One tablet dissolved in a few drops of water and applied with the finger at once almost removed the pain; a second, applied an hour or two after, completed the cure. A few days later I found the cocaine equally effective in the case of a young girl who had been severely stung. Since then I have kept a small bottle of a strong solution of cocaine ready for use, and it has always proved effective. It should, of course, be applied as soon as possible, but I suppose it gave great relief seven or eight hours after the sting.—Natura.

The Spanish Duchess.

A duchess enters a shop. Do you imagine she will be more courteously received than a little milliner? Not at all. For both are instantly made at home and treated to the hideous of the finest manner. But she will never be the less a duchess because she and the shopkeeper are on the best of terms. Her unconsciousness of her rank in everyday relations, which would stupefy an English duchess, comes from the fact that she belongs to a proud race. Had she a mind to sport her coronet in a shop the owner and his attendants would instantly make short work of her decorative dignity. Do them it would simply mean an undressed and foolish exhibition, for impertinence and vulgar haughtiness are not defects the Spaniards will tolerate. This explains their inherent and inextinguishable dislike of the Anglo-Saxon.—Blackwood's.

The Touch and Four Cane.

Among the many records of Harrow school is that of a boy, the son of a poor local tradesman in a very small way of business. His schoolfellows often teased him about his family poverty. Their thoughtless jeers, although hurting his feelings, drew from the lad the retort, "I intend before I die to ride in a coach and four."

The years sped by, and lo and behold! the poor stripling youngster of Harrow had developed into Dr. Parr, the greatest scholar of his time, whose customary and favorite means of locomotion was a coach and four.—London Mail.

A Case Calling For Discretion.

Smith—One can't always judge a man's patriotism by his conversation. Jones—No, I suppose not.

Smith—Take Brown, for instance. Would you call him a coward?

Jones—Well, er—I might if I was sure he wouldn't fight.—Chicago News.

THE HUMAN STOMACH.

It Displays Endurance and Energy Almost Beyond Belief.

What insect pest can compare in men's degrading faculty, asks a French statistician, with man himself, or what machine wrought by human skill out of steel and iron compares in point of endurance and energy with the human stomach? It is to be wondered at that after wrestling with so many tons of solids and so white flowing a stream of liquids a man's digestive organs at the end of the process should be in a state of wreck?

Assuming that a man has a good appetite, a reasonable income and lives for 70 years, his average consumption of bread in all forms of baked food will be 15 tons, representing in bulk 1,200 cubic feet—about the size of a suburban villa; bacon, if placed end to end, 4 miles; chops sufficient to reach from Westminster Abbey to St. Paul's; London beef equal to 100 full sized bullocks, representing a monster standing 15 feet high and weighing over 18 tons; 5 tons of fish, 10,000 eggs, a ton of butter, 336 pounds of cheese, vegetables enough to lead a train of cars; peas alone, if in a single pod, 3 1/2 miles long; sugar, 9,000 pounds; salt, 15 hundredweight; pepper, 8 pounds; mustard, 100 cans.

Assuming that he drinks three pints of fluid a day, the total of this would be 76,720 pints, or nearly 13 tons. While as for his tobacco, the consumption of the average smoke would be 110 half a ton, or of cigarettes about 250,000.

Altogether a man consumes about 1,250 times his own weight of food and fluid in 70 years, or more exactly, he eats 33 1/2 tons of solids and drinks 4 1/2 tons of fluids. If these 38 1/2 tons of solids and liquids were converted into terms of mechanical force, they would be sufficient to raise 87,000,000 tons one foot high or to lift the Forth bridge a quarter of a mile in the air.

Her Ambition.

Maudie Valerie White, the English music teacher, says, in Cornhill, when discussing the humors of a musical life, that there are people who believe that singing can be learned, like any mechanical art, and that in three or four months an industrious pupil would be able to earn her living thereby. One music master was visited by a lady who said she wished to become a professional singer. How long would it take?

"Yes," was the answer. "Are you a soprano or contralto?"

"I really don't know," was the answer. "I haven't any voice yet."

"The teacher was naturally puzzled. 'What do you mean?' asked he. 'Well,' she replied, 'I'm 48, and I've never sung a note in my life. But I'm a widow, and I've only £25 a year. One can't live on that. I can't say I'm fond of music; I never was, but I've been told it's a lucrative business, and so I want to become a professional singer. How long will it take?'"

THE HAPPY POND.

He Leads and Gazes, While His Wives Work to Support Him.

One of the problems of civilized man is how to live with a wife. The question that worries the Pondos is how to get along with only one. Monogamy is to him a condition of abject poverty. When, however, he can afford the luxury of three or four wives, he is fairly assured of success in life, and with half a dozen or a dozen he is rolling in wealth. The explanation of this paradox is simple: Whereas civilized man is expected to support his wife, the Pondos leaves to his women folk the privilege of supporting him. This shows that a savage is not necessarily a fool.

Mr. James O'Haire, missionary of the Catholic church in Umtata, explains

